

FOOTBALL DELUGE SLATED TO DESCEND ON NEW YORK SATURDAY

STEVENS SCRUBS GIVE FIRST TEAM HARD GAME

Harold O'Callaghan, Promising Back, Carried Off Field With Sprained Ankle.

The quiet of before the storm lies over New York collegiate gridirons. The first rumblings of far-off conflict sound faintly all about the metropolis from New Haven to Penn State College and from Syracuse to Lewisburg. But only the slightest whisper of the football deluge about to descend on the city next Saturday threatened, over the week-end, in the desultory signal practice and light scrimmages at Fordham Field, City College Stadium, Rutgers, Columbia's Baker Field and Fort Slocom, where the N. Y. U. team is training. There is something almost ominous in the silence hereabouts.

Stevens College, over in Hoboken, is the only one that gave us anything like a hint last Saturday of what we New York football bugs have got in store for us at the end of this week. Stevens staged a forty-five minute first and second team, hard-fought scrimmage as a substitute for the scheduled game with Newark High School which didn't materialize.

There was no hand playing. There were no cheering mobs of spectators. And there was little glory to be gained. But evidence of how fierce

the impromptu battle raged was given when Harold O'Callaghan, one of the most promising of Coach Durborrow's first string backs, was carried off the field with a twisted ankle after making one of the only two touchdowns the first team could score against the scrubs. The injury to O'Callaghan will not keep him out of practice except for a few days, Durborrow hopes. The coach was quite encouraged by the scrappy spirit shown by his outfit with all their lack of weight. Carol Snyder, another back, made the other touchdown.

There are two reasons why Rutgers had only a light signal practice Saturday morning. One is that Head Coach G. Foster Sanford, the many old-time mentor, had slipped away to look in on the Yale-Bates game and pick up a few 1922 model tricks from his alma mater.

The other reason is because of the temperature. It was so hot out in New Brunswick that the squad had to shed shoulder pads and jerseys even to run through the drills, and the assistant coaches thought after the severe scrimmage of Friday, in which Henry Keller, first string veteran back, slightly pulled a tendon in his leg, it would be best to give the varsity eleven a week-end of comparative repose before getting them down to real work in preparation for the meeting with Pennsylvania Military College on Saturday.

SIKI PLANS TO CHALLENGE DEMPSEY; CARPENTIER BEGS ANOTHER CHANCE

(Continued from First Page.)

greatly for the remainder of the fight.

"Georges has himself to blame," Dempsey said. "He started playing with Siki at the beginning of the fight, and it is his fault to blame."

"Carpentier is not through with the ring. The first thing we do is to challenge Siki for a return fight," Dempsey continued.

"Georges should have knocked him out in the first two rounds but he made a big mistake in playing with him. He is suffering greatly this morning. He will not see any one for forty-eight hours, then we are going to the country. The right hand which he broke against Dempsey was fractured in two places and is giving him great pain. He also has a sprained ankle which is causing him much suffering."

Siki, the "Wild Man from Senegal," turned his ambition to the United States to-day.

The giant black French Colonial announced his plans as:

"Jack Dempsey and any of them over there that want to fight me."

Grave political questions became a second issue in the excitement that held over from the battle between the former ring idol of the French Nation and the previously disregarded "bad man" from the Colonies.

Even Carpentier's staunchest admirers refused to believe anything but that the former heavyweight champion of Europe had been fairly beaten by a cleaner fighting opponent.

After starting out as if he would be an easy winner, Carpentier was sent almost into a pulp by the heaving, hitting, wild-swinging Senegalese. In the early rounds Georges dropped his opponent three times to his knees, and he did not try to conceal his surprise that his huge antagonist failed to stay down for the count.

Siki started in the fourth round and from that time on it was just a question of how far Carpentier's heart would carry him before he would have to give up. When he went down from terrific body punishment and a hard right and left to the jaw in the sixth, Dempsey claimed Siki had tripped him.

The referee, Bernstein, sustained the claim and declared Carpentier the winner.

Fifty thousand spectators in the new Buffalo Stadium became a mob, raising a tumultuous protest against the obvious attempt to take a victory away from a deserving winner.

Angry customers threatened Dempsey, and he had to seek safety in flight.

Carpentier, helpless, was deserted in his corner. Gendarmes surrounded the referee and fought to keep back the mob. Finally the judges got a hearing and peace was restored when it was announced the judges would review the decision and return a verdict in twenty minutes.

Not one spectator left the hall and an ovation was raised when announcement was made that the referee was in error when he failed to consult the judges and that his decision was overruled, making Siki the winner.

Carpentier committed many fouls after the second round. He was warned repeatedly by the referee for butting, holding, and attempting to use his knee in the clinch. It was obvious he was trying to come on a foul and save what little prestige remained for him.

Siki was rather cautious at first and he proceeded slowly until the vaunted right hand of Carpentier came over and caught him on the chin. It sent him to his knees, but he came on a foul and saved what little prestige remained for him.

At least six times the same right hand that felled Jack Dempsey in the second round of last year's fight

BATTLING SIKI, WHO KNOCKED OUT GEORGES CARPENTIER



BATTLING SIKI-KNOCKED OUT

came over on the button and then Siki remarked:

"You can't hit, Mr. Carpentier." "You can't hit," Siki said. "You can't hit," Siki said. "You can't hit," Siki said.

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THE FUSSY FOURSOME

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The Fussy Foursome, Vic's Comic, Appears Each Monday in the Evening World. Copies Will Be Printed on Hard Paper and Mailed to Evening World Readers on Receipt of a 5-Cent Stamp for Each Copy. You Will Want the Series in Your Home or Golf Club. This is the Sixty-Ninth of the Series, the First Having Appeared May 30, 1921. Address Sporting Editor, Evening World.

SIKI PROUDLY BOASTS HE TRAINS ON LIQUOR

175-Pound Negro Who Knocked Out Carpentier in Six Rounds Is French Cabaret "Rough Houser" With No Claim to Fistic Science.

Battling Siki, the new light heavyweight world's champion and heavy-weight champion of Europe by reason of his victory over Georges Carpentier, is an African Negro who was one of a brigade of Senegalese soldiers which fought in France.

Siki is a light heavy-weight, and in his few fights he is said to have weighed under 175 pounds. Against Carpentier he entered the ring at 174.

Until his surprising knockout of the French idol, Siki was regarded as little more than a second-rater. He is described as being slightly under 5 foot 11 by recent visitors to France and is lithe and very active, with well-muscled shoulders and back and sturdy looking legs.

Siki is said to have absolutely no fistic science, being purely a mauler who attacks with wild swinging blows and is easy to hit. His endurance and recuperative powers, however, are out of the ordinary and while he has been felled in most of his battles he has not to his feet almost immediately.

He takes punishment with a wide smile showing fashing teeth.

The rushing, slashing style of fighting displayed by Siki has made him immensely popular with the French fight fans who think him a remarkable physical object in that he absolutely refuses to train seriously.

His boast is that he trains on hard liquor and he is an inveterate patron of the concrete where he disports himself as quite a devil of a fellow.

Siki has given the cabaret owners and gendarmes many a busy evening when he feels like having a bit of fun, which is usually after he is well stocked with the red wine of France.

Siki first attracted attention when he knocked out Harry Reeve, former light heavyweight champion of England.

After a fifteen-round decision from Marcel Nilles, he was outpointed by Paul Journee, who acted as Carpentier's sparring partner in the United States.

Around the speedy sections of Paris Siki has been a picturesque figure for months. He boasts he trains on "hard liquor" and that he is a very bad man. Cabaret owners and gendarmes, who have been called in dozens to quiet him, agree with him.

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ONE-HORSE STABLE WINS FIVE IN ROW AND \$10,000 STAKE

Prince James Is Most Sensational Race Horse of Present Season.

By Vincent Treanor.

Prince James, Charles H. Thieriot owns the most sensational horse of the racing season. A four-year-old maiden in June, this son of King James has won five straight races in six starts, his crowning achievement being his victory in the \$10,000 Aqueduct Handicap.

In this latter event Prince James beat a good field, including the highly regarded Mad Hatter, a horse with such stakes as the Jockey Club Gold Cup, the Champlain Handicap and a diving second to Extremator in the Saratoga Handicap to his credit.

In each of his races Prince James has shown amazing improvement over his previous efforts and now he is entitled to the respect of any man's horse, over any distance and on either a dry or a muddy track.

Prince James represents a one-horse stable, as he is the only animal owned by Mr. Thieriot. The owner has been naturally jealous by his racing associates on the subject but he is better off than many another man who has stalls full of catters which can't win their keep.

The single colt bearer has given Mr. Thieriot genuine pleasure and many a thrill ever since he broke his maiden at Aqueduct, and on each successive winning occasion the lone horse owner has enthused as if Suburban or Brooklyn Handicaps had gone down to his credit. One day at Saratoga, when Prince James, as the favorite in the betting, beat among others Bit o' White, Mr. Thieriot's recipient of more congratulations than Willis Sharpe Kilmer when the latter's Sally's Alley galloped off with the Futurity.

Mr. Thieriot's joy was beyond recount that day. He jumped up and down in his beat-naturally jealous by himself and with hundreds of others who reached him with congratulations. His enthusiasm was infectious. It was good to see. Such men as Owner Thieriot help make racing what it should be, a sport of thrills.

The showing of Mad Hatter in the Aqueduct Handicap was a shock at first glance. Not even dead-in-the-mouth regulars were prepared for the sight of the odds on choice pulling up late in a race which before post time looked at his mercy. But there was an excuse for the Rancocas horse, unconsoling as it is. According to his rider, Earl Sande, he was going along nicely enough until he moved up around the stretch turn. At this point Capt. Alcock and his rider, Joe Mooney, were making frantic efforts to get around, too, in good position. Mooney slammed unavailably into Sande and Mad Hatter, and the favorite was knocked away out in the middle of the track. Right then and there he showed resentfulness of such treatment. He snuffed and Sande or anybody could not have made him continue. He simply stopped before Mad Hatter had done this before. He is a brute of moods. He does things only as he wants to do them. He will run in spots as he sees fit, and not as his rider wants him to do.

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Close to the Finish

INTERNATIONAL POLO TOURNEY OPENS TO-DAY

Shelburne and All-Ireland in Opening Game for Waterbury Cup.

Play for the Monty Waterbury Cup, opening the international polo tournament at the Meadow Brook Club, Westbury, Long Island, will begin to-day when Shelburne clashes with the All-Ireland combination on Cochran Field, adjoining the famous International Field, on which the final matches for the Waterbury Cup in the big games between the Argentine and Meadow Brook Big Four teams will be played in the tournament.

Two more teams in the Waterbury Cup series will get into action to-morrow with Meadow Brook engaging Plamirgo on the Cochran Field. The withdrawal of Orange County, because of the death of C. C. Runyon, has given Eastcott a bye in the preliminary rounds. No admission is to be charged to either of these games and officials of the Meadow Brook Club are expected to accommodate large crowds both to-day and to-morrow.

The first of the semi-final games for the Waterbury Cup between the winners of to-day's match and the Argentine four will be played on Wednesday in what is regarded as the first formal game of the tournament. This match, as well as all subsequent games, will be played on International Field. It will be the first appearance of the Argentine Big Four, and with David Miles once more able to play, it will bring into action the Argentine combination just as it was when it won both the English and American open championships.

In action again in two or three weeks Marks had a slight attack of appendicitis while training far his bout with Joe Tippit and had a good, sound, very vigorous engagement. Marks will leave for the mountain today in charge of Jimmy Lowe, Brown's partner, and as soon as Low's notice Brown that Marks is ready to be Matchmaker. Flourney is expected to announce a date for the Canadian caveman

Also Goldstein, the crack Harlem bantam weight, and Johnny Gray of Brooklyn will stage the honors in the star attraction of twelve rounds at the Queensboro Stadium in Long Island City Saturday night. The second twelve will feature welterweights, K. J. Phil Kaplan of Jersey City mixing it with Young Pierce of the west side.

Jimmy Rothwell, manager of Vidua Nelson, the Brooklyn welterweight, has taken another boxer under his management—Jimmy Miller, a promising Brooklyn bantamweight.

Earl Baird and Earl France will see in action in Philly to-night. Baird fight Bobby Thurman and France will fight Frankie Rice.

Marty Powell, the hard-hitting welterweight of the Bronx, has been signed by his manager, Nat Sanders, to box Johnny Heron, a promising Brooklyn bantamweight, Wednesday night in the main event of twelve rounds.

Fistic News BY JOHN POLLOCK and Gossip

To-morrow night at the Pioneer A. C. Irish Johnny Curtin, Jersey City's pride, meets Danny Edwards, the clever little colored bantam from the Pacific Coast, in the feature bout scheduled for twelve rounds. It is the first mixed bout in the State in years. Another mixed bout will be staged on the same card. Young Rowe of Syracuse hooks up with Ansell Bell of Harlem. The ten-round semi-final will show Marty Summers of Brownsville and Sailor Joe Quinn of Minneapolis.

Thirty-eight rounds of boxing between evenly matched boys will feature the opening show and Thursday night of the 27th Division Signal Corps at No. 800 Dean Street near Washington Avenue. Joe Glick of Williamsburg and Jackie McCoy of Jersey City, two promising featherweights, will open in the stellar offering. Buddy Walcott of New York and Andy Basile of Brooklyn clash in the featured semi-final with a six and two four for an opener.

Three tons will feature the card at the 15th Infantry Armory on Friday night. Kid Butler, mixing with Danny Lyons in the star event, while in the two other main events, New York faces Willie Sindelar and Alex (Kid) Gibbons tackles K. O. Nolan.

Sid Marks, the Canadian lightweight champion, is out of danger and will be seen in action in Philly to-night. Baird fight Bobby Thurman and France will fight Frankie Rice.

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